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DOCTOR WHO

The Forgotten



Tony Lee
Pia Guerra

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DOCTOR • WHO

THE FORGOTTEN



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Tony Lee
Pia Guerra

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THE FORGOTTEN

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I'M THE *DOCTOR*.

I'M A *TIME LORD*.
FROM *GALLIFREY*.

I'M OVER NINE HUNDRED
YEARS OLD—

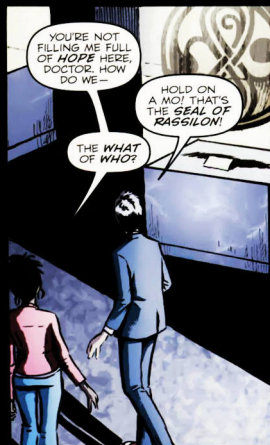
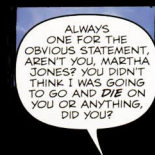
—AND I HAVE *NO*
IDEA WHERE I AM.

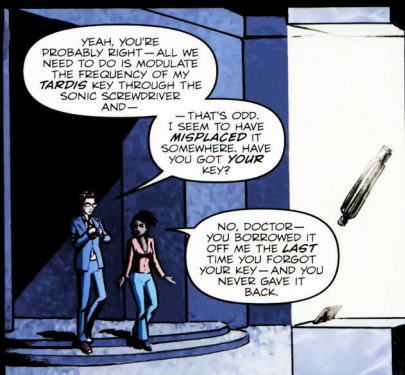
DOCTOR WHO: THE FORGOTTEN
PART I: "AMPUTATION"

written by TONY LEE

art by PIA GUERRA

colors by CHARLIE KIRCHOFF





YEAH, YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT—ALL WE NEED TO DO IS MODULATE THE FREQUENCY OF MY **TARDIS** KEY THROUGH THE SONIC SCREWDRIER AND—

—THAT'S ODD. I SEEM TO HAVE **MISPLACED** IT SOMEWHERE. HAVE YOU GOT **YOUR** KEY?

NO, DOCTOR—YOU BORROWED IT OFF ME THE **LAST** TIME YOU FORGOT YOUR KEY—AND YOU NEVER GAVE IT BACK.



AH, WELL—KEY OR NO KEY, I'M SURE THE TARDIS WILL FIND HER WAY BACK TO US EVENTUALLY—

—NO! I DON'T **BELIEVE** IT!



IT'S A **VOORD** **HELMET**? THE GOOD OLD VOORD! WELL, THE **EVIL** VOORD, REALLY—THEY DID TRY TO KILL ME, I SUPPOSE—BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THOSE SINCE I WAS AN OLD MAN!

SINCE YOU WERE AN **OLD**—OH, LET ME GUESS. "TIMEY-WIMEY" STUFF, RIGHT?

YEAH—BEST **NOT** TO THINK ABOUT IT.



YOU KNOW, WHOEVER SET THIS PLACE UP MUST BE A **TIME TRAVELLER**. NOBODY ELSE COULD GATHER SUCH A COLLECTION—

—WELL, APART FROM ME, OF COURSE. AND I **DO** LOVE MY SOUVENIRS. I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING OF **MINE** HERE—

DOCTOR—



—I THINK YOU CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THERE **IS**, DON'T YOU?



I'VE ONLY SEEN YOUR **WARDROBE ROOM** A COUPLE OF TIMES—

NO.

NO, NO, NO.

THIS **CAN'T** BE!



—BUT I'VE
SEEN SOME OF
THOSE CLOTHES
BEFORE!

YOU'RE
KIDDING ME—I'VE
GOT MY OWN
EXHIBITION!

I'M RIGHT.
AREN'T I? YOU USED TO
WEAR THESE! I MEAN, I
THOUGHT TRAINERS AND
A PIN STRIPE WAS A
BIT WRONG—

—BUT
LOOK AT THAT
MULTI-COLORED
THING! WERE YOU
AUDITIONING FOR
JOSEPH OR
SOMETHING?

COME ON,
MARTHA—*EVERYONE*
HAS *FASHION*
DISASTERS IN THEIR
PAST—THEIR SCARVES,
THEIR HATS, THEIR...
VEGETATION.

BUT
THERE'S *NO*
WAY THAT
SOMEONE COULD
HAVE DONE THIS.
NOBODY KNOWS
ABOUT ALL
NINE. *NOBODY*
STILL *ALIVE*,
ANYWAY.

THE TIME LORDS
ARE *DEAD*. AND
WITH THEM DIED
SECRETS LIKE
THIS.



EACH OF THESE IS ONE OF MY PREVIOUS—WELL, "LIVES," I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY. AND IN FRONT OF **THEM** IS AN ITEM THAT THE ME BEHIND THEM WOULD USE.

WALKING STICK, RECORDER, CAR KEYS, JELLY BABIES, CRICKET BALL, A CAT BROOCH, UMBRELLA, CRAVAT—EVEN THE PSYCHIC PAPER, ALL USED BY ME AT SOME POINT OR THE OTHER.

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY EXPERIMENTED WITH YOUR STYLES! FROM VELVET DANDY TO U-BOAT CAPTAIN!

WELL, GRANTED—SOME OF THESE WERE MORE FROM **NECESSITY** THAN **STYLE**. BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN WHAT I **ALMOST** WORE.

I LOVED MY **FIFTH** INCARNATION, THOUGH. MADE ME THE MAN I AM NOW.

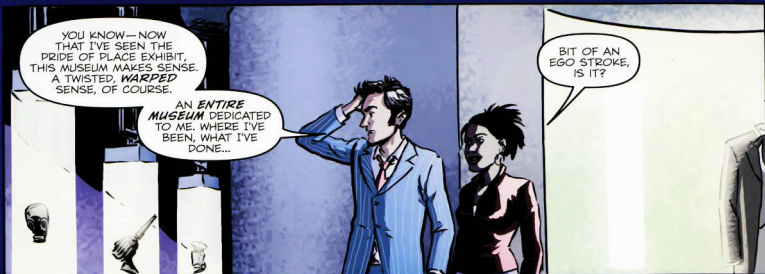
WELL—TECHNICALLY THEY ALL MADE ME THE MAN I AM NOW, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I'D BE **LOST** WITHOUT THEM.

LET'S **TEST** THAT HYPOTHESIS OUT.

REALLY, DOCTOR?

Click



YOU KNOW—NOW THAT I'VE SEEN THE PRIDE OF PLACE EXHIBIT, THIS MUSEUM MAKES SENSE. A TWISTED, *WARPED* SENSE, OF COURSE.

AN ENTIRE MUSEUM DEDICATED TO ME. WHERE I'VE BEEN, WHAT I'VE DONE...

BIT OF AN EGO STROKE, IS IT?



I AM WELL-LIKED IN *MOST* PLACES, YOU KNOW. WELL, A LOT OF PLACES. AT LEAST ONE OR TWO.

OH, DEAR. AND NOW THE ROOM'S SPINNING—



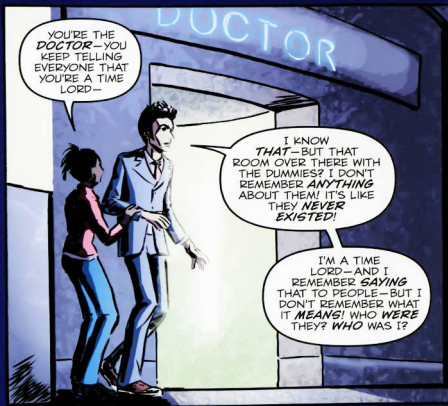
DOCTOR! ARE YOU *SURE* YOU'RE ALRIGHT?

MARTHA—WE'RE TRAPPED IN A MUSEUM THAT'S DEDICATED TO ME, WITH NO TARDIS AND ONLY A SONIC—



—HOLD ON A SEC. SOMETHINGS WRONG!

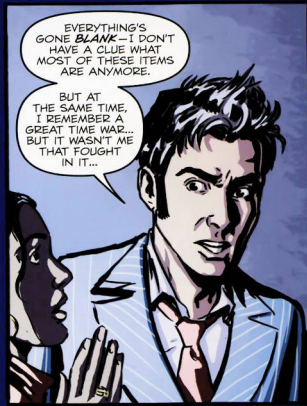
NO, REALLY—I CAN'T REMEMBER *ANYTHING* BEFORE CHRISTMAS A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK!



YOU'RE THE DOCTOR—YOU KEEP TELLING EVERYONE THAT YOU'RE A TIME LORD—

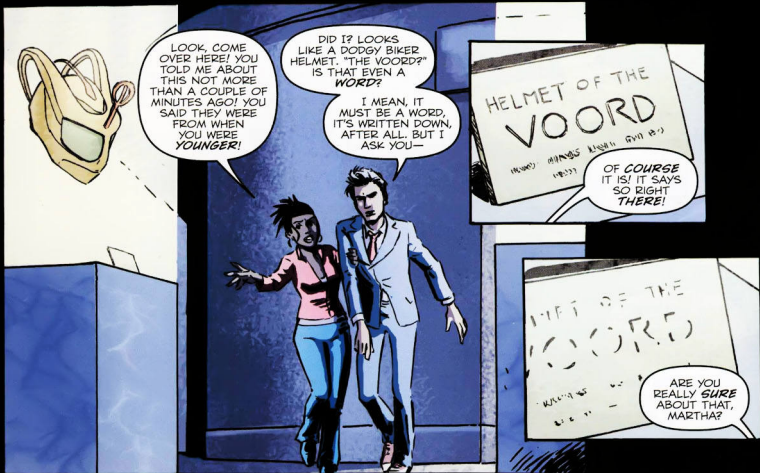
I KNOW THAT—BUT THAT ROOM OVER THERE WITH THE DUMMIES? I DON'T REMEMBER *ANYTHING* ABOUT THEM! IT'S LIKE THEY NEVER EXISTED!

I'M A TIME LORD—AND I REMEMBER SAYING THAT TO PEOPLE—BUT I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT MEANS! WHO WERE THEY? WHO WAS I?



EVERYTHING'S GONE *BLANK*—I DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT MOST OF THESE ITEMS ARE ANYMORE.

BUT AT THE SAME TIME, I REMEMBER A GREAT TIME WAR... BUT IT WASN'T ME THAT FOUGHT IN IT...



LOOK, COME OVER HERE! YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THIS NOT MORE THAN A COUPLE OF MINUTES AGO! YOU SAID THEY WERE FROM WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER!

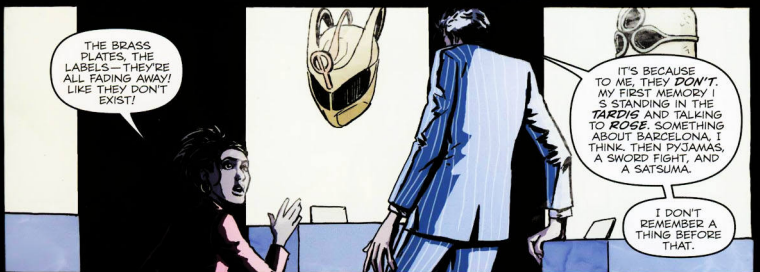
DID IT LOOKS LIKE A DODGY BIKER HELMET. "THE VOORD"? IS THAT EVEN A WORD?

I MEAN, IT MUST BE A WORD, IT'S WRITTEN DOWN, AFTER ALL. BUT I ASK YOU—

HELMET OF THE VOORD
(H.W.) (H.W.) (H.W.) (H.W.) (H.W.)

OF COURSE IT IS! IT SAYS SO RIGHT THERE!

ARE YOU REALLY SURE ABOUT THAT, MARTHA?



THE BRASS PLATES, THE LABELS—THEY'RE ALL FADING AWAY! LIKE THEY DON'T EXIST!

IT'S BECAUSE TO ME, THEY DON'T. MY FIRST MEMORY I'S STANDING IN THE TARDIS AND TALKING TO ROSE. SOMETHING ABOUT BARCELONA. I THINK. THEN PYJAMAS, A SWORD FIGHT, AND A SATSUMA.

I DON'T REMEMBER A THING BEFORE THAT.



I'M JUST SO... SO TIRED... I'M SO WEAK—

I WON'T LET YOU GIVE UP NOW! YOU'VE NEVER GIVEN UP ON ME! COME ON!

IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT ROSE.

THEY'RE NOT GONE! LOOK! YOU'RE RIGHT HERE! JUST LOOK AT THESE THINGS! REMEMBER THEM!

COME ON, DOCTOR! FIGHT THIS!

I CAN'T HELP IT... THIS JUST FEELS SO FAMILIAR... A WORD—SOMETHING I'M STARTING TO DO—REGEN... REGEN...



YOU'RE STARTING TO **REACH IN** TO WHAT? SENILITY? COME ON! KICK YOURSELF OUT OF THIS!

YOU NEED SOMETHING TO JUMPSTART YOUR LONG TERM MEMORIES—HERE! USE **THIS!** SEE IF THIS HELPS YOU REMEMBER!



I REALLY THINK—

RARELY THINK, MORE LIKE, JUST HOLD THIS AND TELL ME A STORY, **ANY** STORY THAT COMES TO MIND. REMEMBER A TALE OF YOUR **FIRST**, WELL, **COSTUME**. A JOKE, AN ADVENTURE, ANYTHING!

WHY **ELSE** WOULD THIS STICK BE HERE?



I—I WAS GIVEN IT, I THINK.

SOMETHING ABOUT **OSCAR WILDE** AND A THEATER OF MIDGET ASSASSINS.



THAT'S GOOD! NOW FOCUS **HARDER**, REMEMBER SOMETHING **MORE** ABOUT IT. TELL ME ABOUT THE STICK.

I... I CAN'T THINK OF ONE... WAIT, THERE **WAS** A TIME.

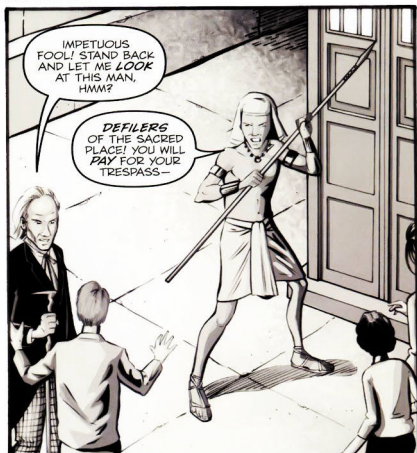
I WAS WITH MY GRANDDAUGHTER **SUSAN**—

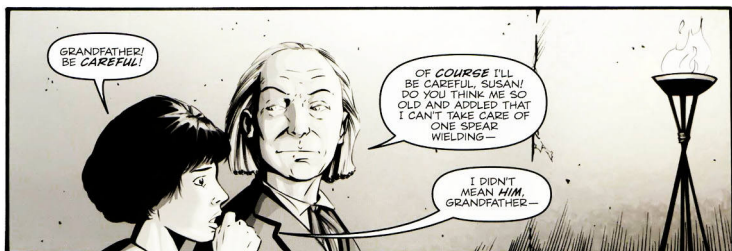
YOU HAD A **GRANDDAUGHTER**? AND YOU WERE GOING TO MENTION THIS TO ME **WHEN**?

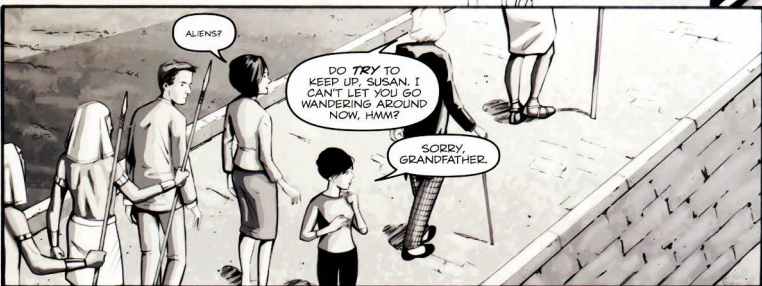
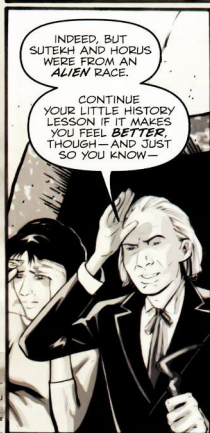
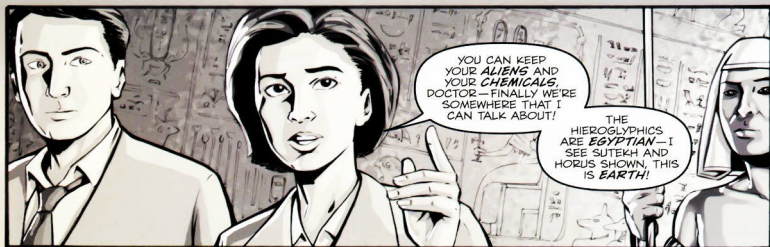


ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME TELL THE STORY—OR **HAVE A GO** AT ME?

ANYWAY, WE WERE WITH THESE **BOTHERSOME** TEACHERS, **IAN** AND **BARBARA**...



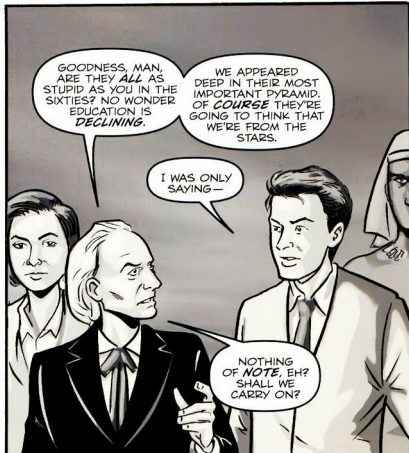






GREETINGS, TRAVELERS! I AM BUIKHU AND I WELCOME YOU—VISITORS FROM THE STARS!

"FROM THE STARS?" WHAT ON EARTH DOES HE MEAN BY—



GOODNESS, MAN, ARE THEY *ALL* AS STUPID AS YOU IN THE SIXTIES? NO WONDER EDUCATION IS DECLINING.

WE APPEARED DEEP IN THEIR MOST IMPORTANT PYRAMID. OF *COURSE* THEY'RE GOING TO THINK THAT WE'RE FROM THE STARS.

I WAS ONLY SAYING—

NOTHING OF *NOTE*, EH? SHALL WE CARRY ON?



I *REALLY* HOPE THEY TURN HIM INTO A MUMMY.

WHY, SO HE'LL BE LESS SCARY?

NO—SO THE BANDAGES COVER HIS MOUTH.



KEMNEBI—I HAVE A FAVOUR TO ASK OF YOU. BRING YOUR BEST MAN TO THE PALACE WITH A BLOWPIPE AND DARTS.

WE HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY HERE TO KILL MENKAURE, AND BLAME THESE STRANGERS IN THE PROCESS.

AND HOW WOULD WE DO THAT, ITENNU?

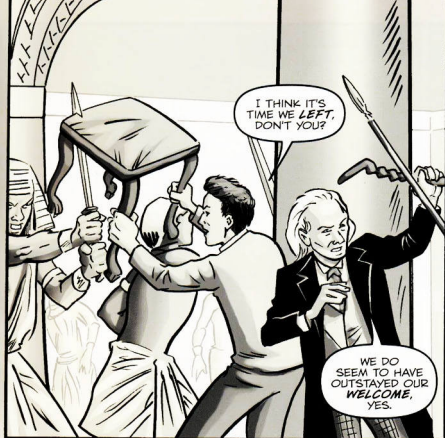


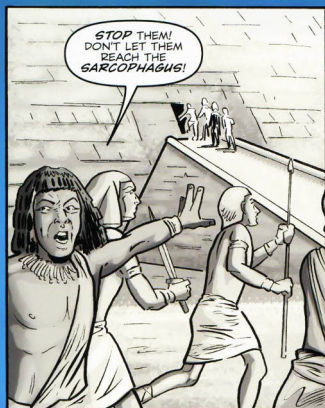
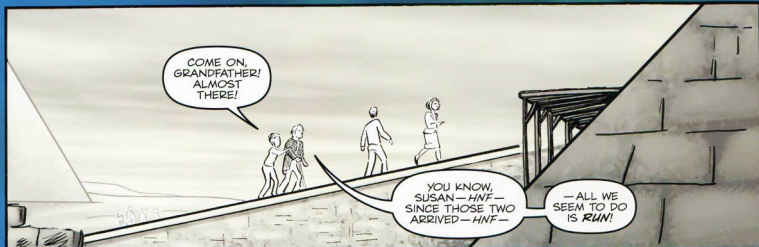
POISON DARTS LEAVE NO VISIBLE WOUND. THE ONLY POSSIBLE ANSWER WILL BE THAT THESE "VISITORS FROM THE STARS" USED *MAGIC* TO KILL HIM.

AND ONCE WE CONVINCE THE POPULACE OF THIS, WE *KILL* THEM.











GOOD OLD
TARDIS... SAVED
US AGAIN. AND THIS
CANE... SAVED THE
PHARAOH.

AND WHAT
OF THE OTHERS?
WHAT HAPPENED TO
IAN, BARBARA— TO
SUSAN?



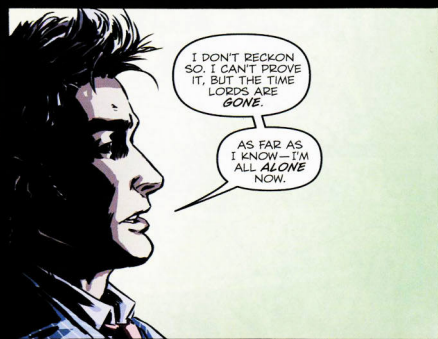
SUSAN FELL IN LOVE
WITH A FREEDOM FIGHTER
ON A FUTURE EARTH. SHE
FELT **RESPONSIBLE** FOR
ME, BUT I FELT SHE NEEDED
TO MOVE ON. HAVE HER
OWN LIFE. I—

—I **LEFT**
HER THERE.

IAN AND
BARBARA MADE IT
BACK TO THEIR TIME,
GIVE OR TAKE A YEAR.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED NEXT.



YOU
LEFT YOUR OWN
GRANDDAUGHTER?
WHAT HAPPENED
THEN? IS SHE
STILL ALIVE?



I DON'T RECKON
SO. I CAN'T PROVE
IT, BUT THE TIME
LORDS ARE
GONE.

AS FAR AS
I KNOW—I'M
ALL **ALONE**
NOW.



OH,
DOCTOR—
IF ONLY THAT
WERE **TRUE**.



JUST WHO **ARE** YOU, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ALL THIS **STUFF**?

WHAT'S YOUR **CONNECTION** TO ME?





THIS ISN'T
GOOD. NOT
AT ALL.

WE CAN'T
HAVE YOU GETTING
STRONGER AGAIN.
DOCTOR. THAT SPOILS
THE WHOLE POINT
OF THIS.



AND I DO
SO **HATE** HAVING
MY GAMES
SPOILED.

I KNOW YOU
SO **WELL**, DOCTOR.
YOUR THOUGHTS,
YOUR DREAMS—



—I WANT THEM
DESTROYED. I
WANT YOU TO BE SO
BROKEN YOU'LL BE
FORCED TO
REGENERATE.

AND THEN,
DOCTOR—



"— THEN YOU'LL BE **MINE**."

HNNG



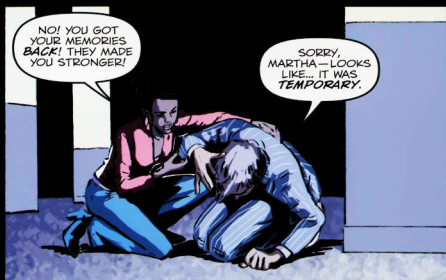
I'VE FOUND A
COUPLE OF THINGS
THAT **MIGHT** BE
WEAPONS—BUT
THEN THEY COULD
BE ANYTHING,
REALLY.

THE GOOD NEWS
IS THAT THE VOORD
HELMET IS LABELED
AGAIN, WHICH MEANS
THAT YOUR MEMORIES
ARE SECURE—



DOCTOR!

CRASH



NO! YOU GOT YOUR MEMORIES BACK! THEY MADE YOU STRONGER!

SORRY, MARTHA—LOOKS LIKE... IT WAS TEMPORARY.



I DON'T THINK...

—ARGH—

DOCTOR?

ONE OF MY HEARTS—JUST STOPPED.

I'M ONLY RUNNING ON THE ONE NOW...



...WHOEVER IT IS... THEY WANT ME TO...

...I CAN'T LET THEM... DO WHATEVER THEY WANT TO DO. I CAN'T... I WON'T...



...GOODBYE, MARTHA...



DOCTOR?



NEXT: RENEWAL

DOCTOR • WHO

THE FORGOTTEN

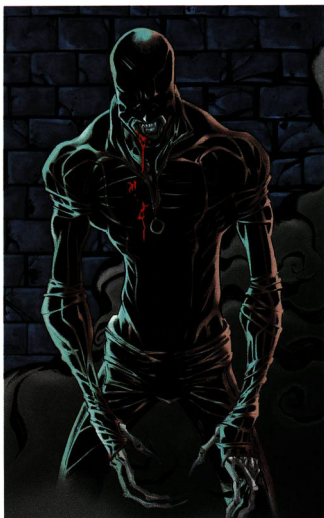




IDW^{ORDS}

News from the nerve center of IDW Publishing

STEVE NILES & KYLE HOTZ'S NEW *EPILOGUE* SERIES TAKING A BITE OUT OF CRIME!



What if the thing that gave you your greatest power was your greatest enemy? This September, acclaimed writer **Steve Niles** (*30 Days of Night*) and artist **Kyle Hotz** (*Man-Thing*) present an all-new series that will answer that very question. Featuring the ultimate avenger-outsider, *Epilogue* is the story of a man who loses his family to creatures of the night... a man who is left for dead himself, only to survive as something more—and something less—than human. A creature out for the bloodiest of bloody paybacks.

"Once again, my inspiration was some really bad handling of vampires that got the idea rolling," Niles recently told IDW when asked about his creation of this new action/horror crossover series. "Evidently, vampires on TV can now walk in the sun and are detectives. ARRRRRGH!"

"I've always liked the idea of a vampire who doesn't play by the rules," continued Niles. "Not human rules and not vampire rules. I sat down and started playing with some ideas and bang, we have *Epilogue*, possibly the first full-blooded vampire anti-hero comic."

Artist Kyle Hotz is no stranger to working with Niles on graphic, horrific fare, either. The two have paired up on series in the past and this time, Hotz will bring a new artistic approach to his illustrations of everything Niles' feverish brain can dream up for this series.

"He's a vampire who was not meant to be turned," Niles explained. "He was supposed to die and instead escaped. Now he's using his newfound 'powers' for good and fighting crime and other vampires. The cops hate him because he kills, and the vampires hate him because he messes with humans and attracts a lot of attention. He's a troublemaker."

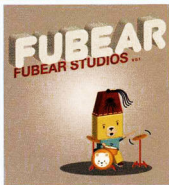
Look for *Epilogue* to bite into store shelves in September 2008. **IDW**

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Angel: After the Fall #11	Transformers Animated: Arrival #1
Doctor Who: The Forgotten #1	The Transformers: All Hail Megatron #2
Doctor Who Classics #9	The Transformers:
Dreamland Chronicles #2	Best of the UK: Time Wars #1
Fallen Angel #29	Transformers Movie Sequel:
FX #6	The Reign of Starscream #5
Galaxy Quest: Global Warning #1	TF Movie Prequel:
Igor Movie Prequel #4	Saga of the Allspark #2
Igor Movie Adaptation #1	Transformers Spotlight: Doubledealer
Igor Movie Adaptation #2	
Mack Bolan: The Devil's Tools #5	
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Dick Tracy, Vol. 5	
Doctor Who: Agent Provocateur TPB	
Fubear Studios	
The Complete Zombies vs Robots TPB	
Star Trek TNG: Intelligence Gathering TPB	



Igor Movie Adaptation #1



Fubear Studios



Complete Chester Gould's
Dick Tracy, Vol. 5



Transformers Spotlight: Doubledealer

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